

WICKHAM WAKENED, [3.]

OR,

The Quakers Madrigall

In Rime Dogrell.



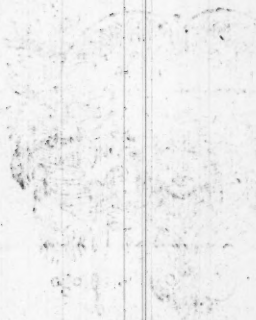
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WICKHAM WARE

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WICKHAM WAKENED,

OR

The Quakers Madrigall

In Rime Dogrell.

THE Quaker and his Brats,
 Are born with their Hats,
 Which a point with two Taggs,
 Ty's fast to their Craggs,
 Nor King nor Kesar,
 To such Knaves as these are,
 Do signifie more than a Tinker.
 His rudeness and pride
 So puffs up his hide
 That He's drunk though he be no drinker.

(4)

Chorus.

*Now since Mayor and Justice
Are assured that thus 'tis
To abate their encrease and redundance
Let us send them to VVICKHAM
For there's one will kick 'um
Into much better manners by abundance.*

Once the Clown at his entry
Kist his golls to the Gentry:
When the Lady took upon her,
'Twas God save your Honor:
But now Lord and Pesant,
Do make but one messe on't
Then farewell distinction 'twixt Plowman and Knight:
If the World be thus tost
The old Proverb is crost,
For Joan's as good as my Lady in th' Light.

Chorus.

Now since Mayor and Justice, &c.

Tis

(5)

'Tis the Gentry that Lulls 'um
While the Quaker begulls 'um :
They dandle 'um in their Lapps,
Who should strike off their Capps,
And make 'um stand bare
Both to Justice and Mayor,
Till when 'twill nere be faire weather ;
For now the proud Devel
Hath brought forth this Level
None Knows who and who is togeather.

Now since Mayor and Iustice, &c.

Now silence and listen
Thou shalt hear how they Christen :
Mother Midnight comes out
With the Babe in a Clout,
Tis Rachell you must know tis,
Good Friends all take notice,
Tis a name from the Scripture arising.
And thus the dry dipper
(Twere a good deed to whip her)
Makes a Christning vvithout a Baptizing.

Now since Mayor and Iustice, &c.

Their

(6)

Their wedlocks are many,
But Marriages not any,
For they and their dull Sows,
Like the Bulls and the mull Cows,
Do couple in brutify'd fashion :
But still the Official,
Declares that it is all
Matrimonial Fornication.

Now since Mayor and Justice, &c.

Their Lands and their Houses
W'ont fall to their Spouses :
They cannot appoint her
One Turff for a Joynter.
His son and his daughter,
Will repent it hereafter ;
For when the Estate is divided ;
For the Parents demerit
Some Kinsman will inherit ;
Why then let them marry as I did.

But since Mayor and Justice, &c.

Now

(7)

Now since these mad Nations
Do cheat their relations,
Pray what better hap then
Can we that are Chapmen,
Expect from their Canting,
Their sighing and panting?
We are they use the house with a steple,
And then they may Cozen
All us by the Dozen;
For Israel may spoyle Pharoahs people.

Now since Mayor and Justice, &c.

The Quaker who before
Did rant and did roare;
Great thrift will now tell yee on.
But it tends to Rebellion:
For his tipling being don,
He hath bought him a gun
Which hee saves from his former vain spending.
O be drunk agen *Quaker*,
Take thy Canniken and shake her,
For thou art the worse for the mending.

Now since Mayor and Justice, &c.

Then

Then looke vye about,
 And give them a Rout,
 Before they Encumber
 The Land vwith their number:
 There can be no peace in
 These Vermins encreasing;
 For tis plaine to all prudent beholders,
 That vvhile vve neglect,
 They do but expect
 A new head to their old mans Shoulders.

Now since Mayor and Justice
 Are assured that thus 'tis:
 To abate their encrease and redundancy
 Let us send them to **KICK'EM**
 For there's one will Kick'um
 Into much better manners by abundance.

THE END.